

# STRIKERS AWED BY 200 ARMED GUARDS

## \$20,000 Stakes in Two-Handed Pinochle Match

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday; cold.

**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World.**

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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### \$20,000 PINOCHLE DUEL OF BASEBALL PRESIDENTS, WITH BIG SIDE BETS PLENTY

Herrmann and Lichenheim  
Play Twenty Games at  
\$100 Per 1,000.

DREYFUSS IN FOR \$50.

Other League Financiers  
Plunge on Favorites at  
Match in Waldorf.

The meeting of the National League Baseball magnates broke up late this afternoon in a match pinochle game with more than \$20,000 at stake between August Herrmann, the millionaire owner of the Cincinnati Reds, and Sam Lichenheim, the wealthy owner of the Montreal club in the International League.

The game, which began 4 p.m. in the Waldorf-Astoria just before dinner hour, attracted a big crowd of baseball financiers, and the betting was more feverish than is ever seen at a contest on the diamond. Mr. Herrmann and Mr. Lichenheim, to settle an argument, are playing twenty games at \$100 a game and side bet of \$2,000. Several of the baseball officials are also betting on the side, and more than \$20,000 hangs on the skill of the president of the National Commission or the owner of the lowly Montreal.

This match game at pinochle is a result of an argument that started in the cafe two days ago, when Mr. Lichenheim declared that he could beat any man in the world. Mr. Herrmann immediately took issue with him. Barney Dreyfuss offered to bet \$50 a game on every set-to played by Mr. Herrmann. News of the argument spread, and for two days the baseball solons have been waiting for the business meetings to be over, so that the question could be decided.

To be sure that luck would not be the governing factor, it was decided to play twenty games. A bet of \$100 was made on each game.

"And to make it more interesting," said the determined Mr. Lichenheim, "I'll bet you \$2,000 on the side."

"That's a bet," replied Mr. Herrmann. "Yes, and I want to get in a bet," cried one of their conferees. "I think Lichenheim has got it on him."

"You are on for fifty dollars a game," spoke up Mr. Dreyfuss.

In a few minutes baseball men, railroad men and other financiers who did about the cafe were in the heat of the argument. Bets were coming thick and fast.

"Well, I guess we had better get at it," said Mr. Herrmann with a smile.

The whole party repaired to a room on an upper floor and standing space was at a premium.

On the cut, Lichenheim got the deal. There was a shout as he turned up the queen of clubs, which filled his suit when he took it with a kick and gave him a mild fit of the fumes.

Herrmann took the break of luck good-naturedly and squared himself for a battle. The crowd applauded every play and there was a laugh at the remark of some wags every minute.

If it is found impossible to finish the match to-night, a larger room will be secured and the finish will be fought out to-morrow.

**SIX-DAY BIKE RACE**

**SCORE AT 89TH HOUR.**

	Miles.	Laps.
Kramer and Moran	1,739	3
Fry and Granda	1,739	3
Parchicot and Wigg	1,739	3
Root and Blair	1,739	3
Bust and Fogler	1,739	3
Clarke and Hill	1,739	3
Bedell and Mitten	1,739	3
Cameron and Walker	1,739	3
Walker and Wells	1,739	3
Brocco and Berthel	1,739	3
Drobach and Collins	1,739	3
Ryan and Thomas	1,739	3
Huber Brothers	1,739	3
Cermen and Koffee	1,739	3

Former record, 1,739 miles 4 laps. For story of race see page 23.

**MRS. HANNER GUILTY OF ATTEMPTED MURDER.**

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Dec. 12.—Mrs. Mary Maud Hanner accused of attempting to murder her husband in Tonawanda last August, was adjudged guilty of attempted murder. The jury was out on the case from 11 o'clock this morning until 4:30 this afternoon.

### Armed Deputy Sheriffs and Their Leader Guarding Railroad Yards in Jersey Strike

Specially Photographed To-Day by an Evening World Photographer at Shadyside, N. J., on the Hudson, opposite 109th Street.



Sheriff Heath and his men.

The last obstacle in the way of Frank Chance becoming manager of the New York Highlanders was removed late this afternoon, when a telegram was received from Manager McGraw of the Giants, waiving claim on the former leader of the club. All the National League clubs have now waived, and Chance is free to negotiate with Frank Farrell.

There was really no difficulty in getting McGraw to waive, though there was a delay on account of his being in Pittsburgh. McGraw and Chance are very close friends personally and McGraw has been very active in trying to help him to a good berth. He boosted him strongly for the leadership of the Highlanders.

On top of the announcement that all clubs had waived on the peerless leader comes a story from California to the effect that Chance would not sign a contract unless he was paid a salary of \$25,000 with a contract covering a period of five years.

The amount that Farrell is reported to have offered is \$18,000. The story from California is not taken seriously by the magnates. Common sense would indicate that the famous Tinker deal and the waiving of claim on Infelder Corbett position of wife of a Philadelphia millionaire to that of boarder at a little French table d'hôte house in New York, through successive stages of wealth and influence in Paris, an artistic career in Europe, investments which failed and arrest for smuggling.

The Federal agents who trailed the woman for a year while they were piling up evidence against her did not uncover the mystery of her past. They knew her as the agent of buyers and importers of gowns, and they suspected her of bringing into the country duty-free hundreds of gowns which were claimed to be exempt under the law, because the woman always declared she was a foreigner entering with gowns suitable for her station and which were for her personal wear.

There is a clause in the custom laws which reads: "A non-resident may bring into this country a quantity of quality suitable for her station." Through the work of Mrs. Haldorn, who is accused of declaring she was of foreign birth while importing gowns and through agents employed by the importers of Paris costumes, the custom authorities believe the Government was defrauded of a million dollars.

In the trunk which was seized when Mrs. Haldorn arrived at the Grand Central station were found \$100,000 worth of expensive new made gowns from Paris. The Government had learned of the woman's journey from Europe to Canada and across the border. Agent Esterbrook shadowed her and reported

that she had picked up gowns in various European cities and set sail from Liverpool on the steamer Empress of Britain, bound for Quebec.

Arriving there, she had told the customs men she was traveling around the world and would stay in Canada quite a while. She called herself Mrs. Hubert and was allowed to take in her wonderful gowns. One day was all she spent in Canada, according to Agent Esterbrook, and then she crossed into the United States at Rouses Point, telling the customs men she was Mrs. Amelia Haldorn. The last name could be made up from the first and last syllables of Amelia Haldorn. Her arrest followed.

"I knew Mrs. Haldorn in the old days," said a friend of hers to-day, "and if she ever did this thing she is charged with it must have been under the most grave stress of mind. She is a woman of the highest culture, and although fifty-five years old carries herself like a woman of forty and looks extremely well on the street. Her education was the best that money could afford and every circumstance of her early life confounded her present predicament."

"She was married at eighteen to Edward Jones, a Philadelphia dry goods millionaire, son of the founder of a business which has long since passed. She had been educated at Notre Dame College and 'finished' abroad. For two years she moved in the best circles in Philadelphia. Her son, Howard Jones, was named after Howard, the watch manufacturer. Then her husband died and Mrs. Jones went to Europe. As a society American widow she studied five years in Paris, training her son, and lived in the most expensive hotel in the city. She had more money than she needed."

"While in New York fifteen years after her husband had died she met George Haldorn, a lawyer from Hattiesburg, Miss., and they were married. Her second husband was short lived, and from that time on her descent was rapid. Haldorn has disappeared, and her son, Howard Jones, who is now thirty-two years old, was of no assistance to her."

Following the arrest of Mrs. Amelia Haldorn, who is out on \$2,000 bail charged with being an agent in the most gigantic smuggling conspiracy uncovered in years, comes a strange story of the career of this remarkable woman. It is a story of a clever, well-bred, cultured woman's descent from the position of wife of a Philadelphia millionaire to that of boarder at a little French table d'hôte house in New York, through successive stages of wealth and influence in Paris, an artistic career in Europe, investments which failed and arrest for smuggling.

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### BATTLE LINES DRAWN AS FOR WAR IN STRIKE ON THE JERSEY SHORE

Threat of a Volley From Two Hundred Guards at Shadyside Railroad Yards Overawes Rioting Strikers.

ACTING GOVERNOR READY TO CALL OUT THE TROOPS

Rioters Retreat a Mile, but I. W. W. Men Try to Organize Them, Urging Action.

Fear of death at the hands of the riotous strikers in the coal pockets of the Susquehanna and Western Railroad at Shadyside, on the Jersey shore opposite One Hundred and Ninth street, has driven the foremen of the gangs into hiding, and to-day two hundred strike breakers, protected by the guns of 150 deputy sheriffs and fifty detectives, dawdled idly about the docks, unable to go to work.

The killing of two detectives yesterday and the wounding of nine more by the rifles and revolvers of the desperate strikers was followed by a secret meeting at which the death of every foreman who remained loyal to the railroad company was vowed. The result was that to-day, after a small army of armed officers of the law had cleared the coal docks and two scow loads of strike breakers had been brought up from Jersey City there were no foremen to direct their work at the coal pockets, and the railroad gained nothing by the presence of the strike breakers.

The 200 strikers, inflamed by yesterday's shedding of blood and made sullen by the swift incursion under cover of darkness last night of Under Sheriff Robert Heath and his deputies, have been pushed back over the edge of the Palisades to the little hamlet of Cliffside, less than a mile away from the scene of the pitched battle.

There early to-day they gathered in saloons and halls, speeches were made and the temper of the foreign coal passers was being whipped up to the point where they might dare another wild charge down through the brush-filled cracks of the cliffs upon the armed guardians of railroad property below.

I. W. W. ORGANIZERS URGE ON THE STRIKERS.

The hand of the International Workers of the World leaders of the campaign of turbulence at Lawrence, Mass., out in California and at other points throughout the country, appeared beneath the surface in the Shadyside disorder to-day. It was whispered about that two I. W. W. organizers had joined the ranks of the unorganized coal passers early to-day and were stiffening them up for a siege of the railroad yards.

Late this afternoon Under Sheriff Heath, Chief Hillhouse, of the Erie Railroad detective force, brought fifty armed detectives down to the beach, charged of inciting to riot. They had followed the man from house to house and heard his incendiary harangues to the strikers.

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Just as the dawn was coming to-day, the first clash between the strikers and the force of law occurred very near the exit of the railroad tunnel at Anson avenue. Chief of Police Henry Russell of Edgewater with three of his policemen was passing out the river road in the direction of the Shadyside coal docks when at Anson avenue he spied shadowy figures working about an iron door which gives entrance through a short passageway to the railroad tunnel.

STRIKERS TAMPERING WITH TUNNEL DRIVEN OFF.

The tip had gone out that the strikers would make an attempt to blow up the tunnel, consequently the police chief and his men stopped the machine and scrambled through the hair lift to tackle the men working near the door. There was a sharp struggle, in which fists and feet were the only weapons used. The men who had been tampering with the door scurried away.

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT WAS ISSUED FROM THE OFFICE OF THE ASTOR ESTATE THIS MORNING:

"Mrs. John Astor denies the story that she appeared on the stage at the Manhattan Opera House in the train scene of 'The Whip' as she did not leave her box during the entire performance."

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